

PALESTINE PUSH—12 SHIPS DOWN LAST WEEK

# The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

No. 4,470.

Registered at the G.P.O.  
as a Newspaper.

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1918

One Penny.

## DEATH RATHER THAN SURRENDER: SPLENDID "TERRIERS"



Lieutenant S. Benzecry.

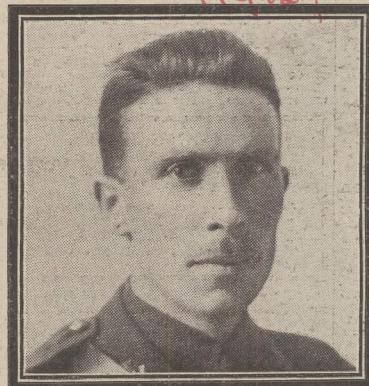


Captain W. N. Stone, Royal Fusiliers.

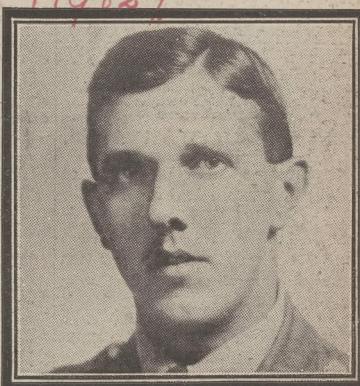
The five officers whose glorious heroism is recorded in "A Story of a Great Fight." Captain Stone and Lieutenant Benzecry remained with a rear-guard, of which there was no survivor, while Lieutenants Robinson and Corps commanded a company which determined to fight and have no surrender. The last known of it is that it was heard fighting it out. Captain McReady Diarmid also greatly distinguished himself.



Captain A. M. C. McReady-Diarmid.



Second Lieutenant E. L. Corps.



Lieutenant J. D. Robinson.



London Territorials, taken while in training for the front. The 17th Battalion of the Royal Fusiliers is repeatedly mentioned for its heroism.

A thrilling account of how the 47th (London) Territorial Division, the 2nd and the 50th beat off concentrated attacks by the Germans in the neighbourhood of Bourlon Wood.

Moeuvres on November 30 is told in "A Story of a Great Fight" just issued. For further particulars turn to page 2.—(Portraits exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)

## CAMBRAI HEROES' FIGHT TO DEATH.

### Bombing Captain Who Killed Eighty Huns.

### REARGUARDS' STAND.

A thrilling story of the glorious stand of the 47th (London) Territorial Division, the 2nd Division and the 56th (London) Territorial Division, on the Bourlon Wood Moevres sector of the Cambrai front on November 30 last is now to hand.

Owing to the enemy being concealed in some dead ground, the attack developed with unexpected speed, and the company in charge of Captain W. N. Stone, which was holding the advanced position was ordered to leave a rear-guard to cover the officer commanding the 17th Battalion Royal Fusiliers concerning their heavy stand says:—

"Of the heroism of the rear-guard it is difficult to speak. Captain Stone and Lieutenant Bensley, although ordered to withdraw to the main line, elected to remain with the rear-guard. The rear-guard was seen fighting with bayonet, bullet and bomb to the last. There was no survivor."

"Captain Stone by his invaluable information and movements of his men prior to the attack, and his subsequent sacrifice, which he received, saved the situation at cost of his life."

In the Moevres area fighting Captain A. M. G. McReady-Diarmid, of the 17th Battalion Middlesex Regiment, greatly distinguished himself. He led a bombing attack against a party of Germans, and drove them back 300 yards, himself killing eight of the enemy.

#### NO SURRENDER.

Throughout the attack he led the way himself, and it was absolutely and entirely due to his marvellous throwing that lost ground was regained.

Then there is the story of an isolated company of the 13th Battalion Essex Regiment, 2nd Division, south-east of Moevres.

In the early morning of this 4 a.m., this most gallant company, realising the improbability of being extricated, held a council of war, at which the two surviving company officers, Lieutenant J. D. Robinson and Second Lieutenant E. L. Corps, the Company Sergeant Major A. H. Edwards and Platoons-Sergeants C. Phillips, F. C. Parsons, W. Fairbrass, R. Lodge and L. S. Legg were present. It was unanimously determined to fight to the last and have no surrender.

### LABOUR AND WAR AIMS.

#### "Attempt to Find a Way Out of This Horrible Imbroglio."

"This conference is unique in the history of the Labour movement. It is more. It is unique in the history of the world, and may prove to be of historic value."

"With the workers of the world united in aim and purpose, they can exert an influence that cannot be withstood either by a wicked, corrupt and vicious Press, or by a combination of so-called 'high' statesmanship that worships the god of secret diplomacy and falls down before the idol of power balancing and corrupt alliance."

Thus spoke Mr. J. W. Ogden, chairman of the Parliamentary Committee of the Trade Union Congress in welcome to the delegates to the inter-Allied Labour and Socialist Conference on war aims and peace negotiations, which opened yesterday in London.

It was fitting, he said, that those who were such great sufferers by the continuance of the human slaughter should make some effort to unite the workers of the world in an attempt to find a way out of this horrible imbroglio.

### NEW REGISTRATION.

#### Men Who Will Have to Register Under the New Act.

Important instructions regarding the new National Registration (Amendment) Act, 1918, which comes into operation on February 27, were issued yesterday.

The following is a list of men and boys who are required to register or re-register:—

All who are not members of the forces who have attained the age of fifteen years since August 15, 1915, and are not already registered.

All who have ceased to be members of the forces since August 15, 1915, and have not registered since their discharge.

All between fifteen and sixty-five who have arrived or hereafter arrive in the United Kingdom and are not in possession of a registration certificate.

All who have lost their certificates or have never registered.

Persons liable when the Act comes into force must register before March 28. Forms are obtainable at post-offices and local registration offices.

Employers are required to call for the production of the registration certificates of men between the age of fifteen and sixty-five years employed by them.

Air Raid Casualties.—The total casualties in the last air raid on London were nineteen killed and thirty-four injured.—Official.

### ARMY'S VAST NEEDS.

#### Huge Stores of Food, Equipment and Tobacco for Fighting Men.

#### DAILY WAR BILL £6,384,000.

Important and interesting figures were given in the Commons yesterday by Mr. Macpherson in introducing the Army Estimates. His main points were:—

The value of the purchases of the War Department during 1917 was £270,000,000 of manufactured goods.

£12,000,000 of preserved meat had been imported, representing 270,000,000 rations, so that the Army was now consuming three times as much as the whole population had consumed before the war. Department's purchases also included:—

84,000,000 of tea. 8,500,000 of tobacco. 177,000,000 of sugar. 11,000,000 of cigarettes.

During 1917 there had been sent to the various fronts:—

7,000,000 personnel. 200,000 vehicles. 500,000 animals. 90,500,000 tons of stores.

During 1917 168 howitzers, sixty-eight heavy guns, 437 field guns, 1,055 trench mortars, and 2,643 machine guns had been captured.

Mr. Bonar Law informed Mr. Arnold the average daily amount of national expenditure during the four weeks ended February 16 was £6,384,000.

### "SAD SLANDER SUIT."

#### Police Officer Who Rose to Adjutant To Pay £100 Damages.

For slandering another officer by stating that he had been arrested for spying, Captain and Adjutant Edward Joseph Trim, M.C., was in the King's Bench Division yesterday ordered to pay £100 damages.

The plaintiff, Captain William Secker, of Marlow, hearing of things being said about him, went from Felixstowe to Marlow, where, said counsel, he found that defendant had told Mr. Simpson, stationer, that he (Secker) had been arrested, and had been receiving between £400 and £500 a year from the German secret service.

Defendant, formerly a Marlow policeman, who had risen in the Army to the rank of adjutant, had apparently fully denied the allegation, and said that after bringing his battalion out of battle in High Wood his "nerves were bad."

Mr. Justice Darling said it was a sad case. Obviously the defendant was a brave man and a good soldier.

In returning their verdict the jury said: "We feel we must give damages, but we qualify that by expressing the opinion that defendant was probably not responsible for the remarks."

### THE GROCER'S SON.

#### Lord Rhondda Tells How His Father Kept a Shop.

"I am not in this position for my health," Lord Rhondda, the Food Controller, told the Federation of Grocers' Associations yesterday.

Then, becoming confidential, Lord Rhondda told how his father was a retail tradesman—a grocer at Merthyr Tydfil, for the greater part of his life.

"He was an enterprising man," said the Food Controller, "and took a shop soon after he was

### SUMMER TIME.

Sir G. Cave announced in the Commons yesterday that summer time will come into operation this year on Sunday, March 24, and will continue until Sunday, September 22.

Twenty, and I do not think he retired until he was over fifty.

"I am going to have a photograph of the old shop presented to me. He speculated a little in the old trade, and I understand for me, and it is quite likely that he made more money in the coal trade," (Laughter).

Hoarders Fined.—Summoned for food hoarding, Charles Wimbush, of Mossall-grove, Finchley, was yesterday fined £100, with £25 costs. For the defence it was stated that the house was open for religious and philanthropic bridge, and that the food and £10 guineas costs.

Importance of Potatoes.—If one acre of land were cropped with potatoes and the yield were ten tons there would be sufficient food material to keep nine men for a year. The same acre under wheat and yielding four and a half to five quarters would keep alive only three men.—Mr. A. G. Ruston, in a lecture at Leeds University.

### BABY'S LUCKY ESCAPE.

London coroner's jury yesterday returned formal verdicts on five victims of the air raid on Saturday night. The deceased were all awarded. Officer, forty-one; Jessie, thirty-seven, his wife; and their son, Ernest John, ten, and Edward, four, as well as Alice Copley, twenty-nine, domestic servant.

A police inspector said that a seven-months-old baby was taken out alive from a demolished house and was now recovering in hospital.

### "SHOT AT DAWN."

#### M.P. and Reported Fate of Young Officer at Front.

#### MINISTER'S PROMISE.

The reported shooting at dawn of a young officer was raised by Mr. Morrell in the Commons last night.

He asserted that men tried in the Army for their life should, as in civil life, have the benefit of counsel and there should be an appeal for revision. Sentences had been passed, it was suggested, in cases of shell shock.

Mr. Macpherson said he would investigate the case.

Mr. Thomas: Will you lay the proceedings of the court-martial before the House?

Mr. Macpherson: This is a technical point. No man is allowed to see that without the consent of the person tried. That cannot be obtained if he is dead. I will myself examine the details of this court-martial, and if I can I will explain the facts.

Mr. Macpherson added that men of the British Army in this war had been the most remarkably small in the history of the world.

Men of the Army were given the chance of calling witnesses. A definite order was being circulated drawing the attention again of the officials in France to the details of proper procedure.

Everything was being done to save the life of the man who, so to speak, had fallen from grace under strain and to secure everything that was accordant with British ideas of justice and fair play to him in his hour of trial.

### POISONED SWEETS.

#### Chocolate Dropped by Hun Airmen During Raids.

There is reliable evidence that besides dropping bombs the Hun airmen have been throwing down chocolates containing poison.

An official at the War Office stated yesterday that chocolates had been found in three districts after a raid.

"Recently, during a raid," he said, "the residents in a small house in Essex heard a patter on the roof and when the 'All Clear' was given, two boys climbed through a skylight and were shot of shrapnel. They found some and were surprised also to discover eight or nine chocolates."

"People must warn their children against eating chocolates they pick up, and if any of these sweets are found they should be sent immediately to the police station."

### GAOL FOR VISCOUNTESS.

#### Six Months in the Second Division for Shoplifting.

A series of charges of theft against Victoria Tavick, otherwise Viscountess Victoria de l'Abbaye de Punneley, forty-two, were heard at the London Sessions yesterday.

It was alleged that accused, who pleaded not guilty, had stolen four skirts and other articles from a shop, including a fur coat, a fur hat, scarves and other property belonging to Liberty, and a tealot and other goods from Selfridge's.

Mr. Jenkins, prosecuting, said that on the afternoon of January 7 the mother was seen to take certain things from Bourne and Hollingsworth's. In the daughter's attaché case were four blouses and two jumpers, and the prisoner said: "I took them in the same way as the others."

At her address in Maida Vale a large quantity of dresses and other articles from the prosecuting firm's shop and others were found.

Dr. Farquhar Buzzard said prisoner was highly emotional and excitable, but he would not go so far as to say she did not know the difference between right and wrong.

The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and she was sentenced to six months in the second division, with a recommendation for deportation.

### MAN IN THE MINORITY.

#### 4,000,000 More Women Than Men—Fewer 1916 Marriages.

There are some 34,500,000 people in England and Wales, 19,150,000 of them women, 15,000,000 men.

This is one of the interesting facts included in the Registrar General's vital statistics for 1916.

Marriages during 1916 numbered 279,846—a rate of 14.9 persons married per 1,000. This rate was 4.5 below the exceptionally high level in 1915, and 0.6 below the average rate of the decade 1906-15.

The fall of the marriage rate excess occurred just at the time when compulsion for military service was applied to married men.

The proportion of marriages under age was the lowest on record since 1874.

The birth rate was 20.9 in 1,000—the lowest on record; birth numbers 402,157 boys and 383,383 girls.

"Battle air raids" were the cause of 3,909 fatalities.

M.C. for d'Annunzio.—Signor Gabriele d'Annunzio, the poet-novelist airmen and cavalry major, has received the British Military Cross.

### NAVY'S RAIDS INTO GERMAN WATERS.

#### "You Hear Nothing, but Germany Knows All."

#### LORD JELLINEC'S HINTS.

"You hear nothing, naturally, of certain visits which we occasionally pay to German waters. The Germans know all about it."

Thus spoke Lord Jellicoe at a luncheon at the Aldwych Club yesterday.

"The people of this country must not wonder if occasionally, or even frequently, destroyers of the enemy get past our patrols and inflict damage as they so recently had done."

"I think it often happens that these tip-and-run raids they will get caught, as they did last year by the Broke and the Swift."

"I think that people who wonder why it is that the British Navy does not always stop these things must look at a small scale map."

He recommended such people to take a chart on a large scale, the larger the better, and to put on it ships of the British Navy on about the same scale. Those ships would be about the size of a pin point, and it would not surprise them as it did now.

#### PIN-POINT SHIPS.

If they would take 300 yards as the distance they could see on an ordinary dark night from the bridge of a cruiser, and six or seven miles as the ordinary visibility in the North Sea by day, they would also know that the ships did not scatter ships all over the North Sea because if they did the Germans might come out and sink them individually—they would find that visibility of a ship at night was represented by the point of a pin, and guarding craft could pass them without their knowing anything about it.

The Navy, Lord Jellicoe added, had made possible the transport of 13,000,000 troops with a total loss of life due to enemy action of 2,700 officers and men.

### THE PRINCE IN WALES.

#### Huge Steel Works Tour—Amusing Incident with Guardsman.

Large crowds watched the departure of the Prince of Wales when he left Paddington at nine o'clock yesterday morning for South Wales.

He was received at Port Talbot station by the mayor and other public men of the district, and

### MOONSHINE HOURS.

The times of rising and setting of the moon and the duration of effective moonlight are as follow:—

	Rise.	Set.	Hours.
Feb. 21-22	1.0 p.m.	5.15 a.m.	10½
22-23	1.20 p.m.	5.30 a.m.	11
23-24	3.18 p.m.	6.00 a.m.	11
24-25	4.26 p.m.	6.18 a.m.	11½

The moon entered on its first quarter on Monday.

started out at once upon a tour of Baldwin's huge steelworks. Heavy rain was falling at the time.

During the Prince's tour it came to his knowledge that one of the workers, William Chilcott, from the Gresley works, was on duty at Clarence House on the morning he was born. The Prince expressed a wish to speak to Chilcott, cordially shook hands with him, and was amused by his recalling the enthusiasm of the populace on that auspicious occasion.

### NEWS ITEMS.

Death at 102.—Mrs. Downing died at Cardiff yesterday, aged 102.

Mr. Macdonald "Held Up."—Before Mr. Ramsay Macdonald left for France recently the crew of the trade refused to work the vessel until an assurance was given that Mr. Macdonald and his party would have no intercourse with enemy agents.

A Mistaken Idea.—The fact that three soldiers are charged with bigamy at Newcastle Assizes led Mr. Justice Roche to express the hope yesterday that it would prove that the idea that soldiers were licensed to commit this crime was a mistaken one.

### SANDOWN PARK RACING.

Excellent sport was witnessed at Sandown yesterday and the running for to-day is good. Water Bed accompanied a very fine performance in the Sandown Hurdle Race. Several "National" candidates competed in the Stanley Chase, and Balmy Macad and Waverley Hill were the strongest.

He is engaged to-day in Waverley's success created such an impression that he was at once inquired about for the National, in which Driscoll will ride him. Selections:—

12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—
1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—
2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—
3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—
4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—
5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—

POLENTON.

1.30—NEWEY'S.

SELENTED.

3.00—SUNLIGHT III.

3.30—PRAWE POINT.

2.0—BALMY MACAD.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

\*BALYMACAD and SUNLIGHT III.

BUVERIE.

YESTERDAY'S WINNERS.

6.30—	7.30—	8.30—	9.30—	10.30—	11.30—	12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—
7.30—	8.30—	9.30—	10.30—	11.30—	12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—
8.30—	9.30—	10.30—	11.30—	12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—
9.30—	10.30—	11.30—	12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—
10.30—	11.30—	12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—	2.30—
11.30—	12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—
12.30—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—
1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—
2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—
3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—
4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—	10.00—	11.00—	12.00—	1.30—	2.30—	3.00—	4.00—	5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—
5.00—	6.00—	7.00—	8.00—	9.00—</												

# BRITISH PUSH ON 15 MILES FRONT IN PALESTINE

Hun March on Petrograd: Guns and Captives  
—Bolsheviks Begging Peace.

## TWELVE BIG SHIPS SUNK LAST WEEK.

Germany's Vast Defensive Works in the West—British  
Defeat Big Foe Attempt at Raid.

**Begging Bolsheviks.**—Lenin and Trotsky are on their knees before the Germans, judging by the wording of peace messages sent to fire-eating General Hoffmann. "We beg you to give us an acknowledgment" and "We beg you to reply in Russian" are two phrases. In the meantime the Germans have advanced twelve and a half miles on the Riga-Petrograd front, and elsewhere are marching on Rovno. Several hundred guns, much rolling stock and 2,500 prisoners have been taken.

**Sinkings.**—Twelve big ships were sunk last week, as compared with thirteen during the preceding week.

## RUSSIANS ON THEIR KNEES BEFORE GERMANY.

Lenin and Trotsky "Begging" the Foe to Reply to Peace Message.

### HUNS' 12½ MILES PUSH.

#### GERMAN OFFICIAL.

**Eastern Theatre.**—On both sides of the Riga-Petrograd railway Russian positions were crossed which lie twenty kilometres (12½ miles) beyond the line which has been our front up to the present.

Our divisions pushed on from Dvinsk to the north-east and to the east.

Between Dvinsk and Lutsk they advanced on wide sectors. The divisions which have pressed forward beyond Lutsk are marching on Rovno.

Two thousand five hundred prisoners, several hundred guns and a great amount of rolling stock fell into our hands.—Admiralty per Wireless Press.

A Russian wireless message, dated Tuesday, states that General Hoffmann has sent a wireless dispatch announcing the receipt of Lenin and Trotsky's dispatch offering to sign a treaty, but objecting on the ground that this cannot be regarded as an authentic document because it lacks the original signatures.

The Russian People's Commissaries are therefore asked to send written authentication of the message.

In response to this a further Russian wireless dispatch has been sent stating that a messenger is being sent to Dvinsk with the wireless message containing the original signatures of Lenin and Trotsky.

According to another message the signatures are accompanied by the following message from the Russian delegates: "We beg you to give us an acknowledgment of this message and to inform us if it has been received promptly. We also beg you to reply in Russian."

#### DISMAY IN PETROGRAD.

According to the Bulgarian delegation, who have just returned from Petrograd, real famine reigns there and the news that the Germans regarded the armistice as at an end caused indescribable dismay in the Russian capital.—Reuter.

Kuhmann, in the Reichstag, read the Bolsheviks' appeal for peace, and declared the Reichsmarsch against the belief that the German Government had already a peace with Russia in its pocket. That would only be when the signatures to the peace treaty were dry on the paper.

Earlier on he observed: "Our new war will, we hope, strengthen the inclination for peace in Petrograd. Even to-day we are prepared to conclude such a peace as will correspond to our particular interests."

He also said that the fact that the Bolsheviks were throwing large forces against the Ukraine proved that there were foodstuffs there.

#### THOSE CALLS FOR HELP.

Kuhmann also spoke of appeals for help, and said Germany could not tolerate the destruction of Young Finland, the outrageous scenes in Lithuania and Estonia, and the threats to Ukraine.

Dr. Seidler, the Austrian Premier, who spoke in the Austrian Reichsrath, said German troops were advancing to the rescue of co-nationalists in Livonia and Estonia, and the threats to Ukraine.

He also announced that the Cholm district of Poland would not now be handed over to the Ukraine, but that a mixed commission of Poles and Ukrainians would meet later to consider its fate on race principles.

"Japan, our faithful Ally," writes M. Huitin, in the *Echo de Paris*, "can now play a vital part. Will the Entente leave her to accomplish it? That is the whole question."—Exchange.

## BIG BRITISH ADVANCE EAST OF JERUSALEM.

Two Miles Push on a Front of  
Fifteen Miles.

#### BRITISH OFFICIAL.

**PALESTINE.**—Wednesday.—On the morning of February 10 our troops advanced to the attack on a frontage of fifteen miles east of Jerusalem. By evening all objectives had been secured to an average depth of two miles.

## LORD JELLINEC AND THE CHANNEL RAIDS.

"They Will Get Caught If They  
Come Often Enough."

In the first stages of the war even Germany did not realise the possibilities of submarine warfare, said Lord Jellicoe at a luncheon at the Aldwych Club yesterday.

If they did there were some civilised persons in Germany who were not prepared to go to the extremes the enemy had since gone to. Fortunately for her Germany was able to build submarines faster than we were able to build destroyers.

We were short of destroyers at the outbreak of war, and instead of building destroyers, we had made the mistake of building Dreadnaughts, for which it was so easy to get money from Parliament.

It was short-sightedness for the people of the country to forget that there were other classes of ships equally as necessary as Dreadnaughts. Destroyers, said Lord Jellicoe, were the great antidote to submarine policy.

With the exception of the British Navy had not been able to make a "big show" on the seas. The Germans had many temptations to come out from behind their mine-fields. We had dragged the tail of our coat, so to speak, against the Heligoland Bight many times lately, but there had not been much response.

#### WHAT THE NAVY HAS DONE.

The Navy, Lord Jellicoe had, made possible the transport of 13,000,000 troops with a total loss of life due to enemy action of 2,700 officers and men, while it had also prevented the enemy sending out the smallest expedition by sea.

Lord Jellicoe paid a high tribute to the work of the destroyer patrols in the Channel. "The work of this country," he said, "must not wonder if occasionally, or even frequently, destroyers of the enemy get past our patrols and inflict damage as they so recently had done."

If they come often enough on these tip-and-run raids they will get caught, as they did last year by the Broke and the Swift.

Lord Jellicoe said our submarines were always looking for German shipping and trying to sink it. Though the task was one of very great difficulty, it was not altogether insurmountable, as the Germans also knew.

To those who complained and asked what the British Fleet were doing he recommended them to look at a large map and not at a small map of the North Sea. (Applause.)

#### SATISFIED WITH RESULTS?

In reply to Mr. Lynch in the Commons yesterday, Dr. Maenamara said that to build upon the raid the pretension that enemy submarines could operate with success in the Channel near Dover was entirely unjustified by the facts.

It was quite obvious, however, complete the control of the sea might be, how tight the girdle the enemy could make at a black night, with very little visibility, prevent attacks of this kind.

Dr. Maenamara added, in reply to Commander Bellairs, that the Admiralty were quite satisfied with the results achieved within the past few weeks by the admiral in command at Dover.

## 12 BIG SHIPS DOWN.

The Admiralty shipping return shows twelve big ships were sunk last week, as compared with thirteen.

Over Under Fishing  
Week ended. 1,600 tons. 1,800 tons. Vessels.

Feb. 16 ..... 12 3 1

Feb. 9 ..... 13 6 3

\* 2 ..... 10 5 4

The weekly average in round figures of ships sunk in preceding months was:

Jan. (4 weeks) ... 9 3 2

Dec. (5 weeks) ... 14 3 1

Nov. (4 weeks) ... 8 6 25

Oct. (4 weeks) ... 14 5 1

The arrivals and sailings of merchant ships of all nationalities over 100 tons net for the week ending February 16 were 2,322 and 2,393, a total of 4,715.

Eight ships unsuccessfully attacked.

## FISHERMEN'S BRAVE FIGHT IN THE DARK.

Vivid Stories of German Raid in Channel.

## DASH THROUGH FLAMES.

How the Dover patrol fought the German destroyers in the English Channel on the night of February 14-15 is told in vivid narratives by the survivors.

The foe, it will be remembered, had mustered a large force for the raid. It comprised ten, at least, of Germany's largest and fastest destroyers. These succeeded in sinking seven armed fishing-vessels and a trawler.

On the night in question one of the drifters had sighted a submarine. Off went the drifter in jubilant pursuit, signalling to her consorts to join the hunt.

The enemy destroyers, casting about in the darkness, sighted the "Tally-ho!" rocket and swept down upon the drifters, intent upon their own business, from at least four quarters simultaneously.

In one case a German destroyer came so close to the drifter that she was unable to depress her guns sufficiently to bring them to bear on the little target.

She fired as she rolled instead, and the drifter Cloverbank turned on the instant into a splintered shambles, buried in clouds of steam and rocketing sparks.

Only one man survived the first salvo. Deck-hand Plane, B.N.R. (Crawford Section). He blundered forward to the gun through the flames and fumes of bursting shell, and finding it loaded, returned the fire at point-blank range, single-handed, half blinded, stupefied by smoke and din.

The two engineers of the Violet May, Engineer Ewing and Engineer Noble, succeeded in launching their boat and lowered it into the mate, mortally wounded, and a wounded deck-hand.

#### "DINNA LEAVE ME."

The survivors paddled clear, waited till the enemy had passed on, and then closed on their little ship again.

The fire had hold of her forward, steam was pouring from her wrecked engine-room, and the ammunition was exploding broadcast about her decks.

"A doot she's sinkin'," said Ewing stoutly. Not much to do, but he made the painter fast and climbed inboard again.

Ewing followed, and between them they fought and overcame the fire.

"Dinna leave me, Jamie!" cried the mate pitifully. "Dinna leave me in the little boat!"

"Na, na," was the reply. "We'll na leave ye," and presently they brought their wounded back on board and took them to the deck.

The mate who laid on his bunk and Ewing fastened his shirt and took them into bandages. "Tis nae guid," said the mate at last, "Dinna fash about me, lads. A'll gang nae mazin on patrol," and so died.

But they saved their little ship, and she lies in a corner of the basin at her base, a mass of twisted metal and charred woodwork.

**GERMAN OFFICIAL.**—Describing the incident, the German said the following British ships:—One old cruiser, one old torpedo-boat, four fast motor boats, one U-boat chaser, twelve other armed vessels.

**British Official.**—The Admiralty state that our full losses—viz., one trawler and seven drifters—were announced on February 15 and that there is none to add to it.

## BRITISH AIRMEN SURPRISE THE AUSTRIANS.

Squadron of Our Machines Bomb  
Casarsa Aerodrome.

#### ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Wednesday Afternoon.—Along the whole front actions by the opposed artilleries were intense west of Val Frenzola and along the coastal region at Mezzolago (Giudicarie) and east of Mount Pertica.

At dawn a squadron of British machines surprised the Austrians at Casarsa and dropped incendiary bombs on it with very good effect. An airship shed was destroyed.

Early in the night one of our flights reached the aviation camp of La Comina and dropped there two tons of explosives, causing a large fire.

All the Allies' machines returned without any damage.

## HUN GUARDSHIP MINED.

COPENHAGEN, Tuesday.—A German guardship which was stationed in the Baltic, near Lange Island, struck a German mine. About twenty men are supposed to have been killed.—Exchange.

## RAIL EXPERT



Miss Frances Hawthorne Brady, of Washington, the only woman to be appointed to the staff of the American Director of Railways. She was employed at the Treasury.

## INTER-ALLIED—



Leaving the Inter-Allied Conference, which was held at Rome. The central figure is the Italian Minister of Marine.

## A DAUGHTER



Lady Dunboyne, wife of Captain Lord Dunboyne, R.N., who has given birth to a daughter. Lady Dunboyne is the daughter of a naval officer.

## DEMONSTRATION



The welcome to the Serbian Commission in New York by the members of the Slavonic societies, who are se

## JEWEL FUND FOR CHILDREN.



Lady Diana Manners (on the left) and Lady Bonham Carter at the receipt of custom. They are seen collecting for the Duchess of Marlborough's jewel fund.

## WOMEN'S NEW WORK



Women are being employed as road sweepers at Kingston, and the thoroughfares are now kept as spick and span as they were in the days of peace.

## LEAVE AT SEASIDE.



A soldier, home on leave from the front, takes his child for a dry key ride along the front at Brighton, where fine sunny weather has been experienced.

## LETTER FROM



GIFT TO M.M.—Sjt. William Stedman, M.M. (Seaford Highlanders), who has received a gold watch from his former employers at Cirencester.



A FINE RECORD.—Sjt. J. Davies, M.M., who has been awarded the Belgian Croix de Guerre. He has also been mentioned in despatches.



An aged Brittany peasant, wrinkled, listens to the trenches.—(Fr

## THE RESULT—BOMBS OR SHELLS?



The wreckage of an ammunition train in country once occupied by the enemy.—(Official photograph.)

## WOUNDED SOLDIERS IN A PLAY.



Patients at the Raddon Court Military Hospital, Warrington, produced a play in aid of the institution's funds. The photograph shows the principals.



The board inscribed "Eight chevaux, forty hommes" labelled to show the number of horses and m

## NEW YORK SLAVS.



the occasion of a great patriotic demonstration by at the City Hall carrying the flags of the Allies.

## TO WED D.S.O.



Miss Alexandra Kathleen Johnston, of Liverpool, and Lieutenant - Colonel Hugh Stewart, D.S.O., M.C., New Zealand, who are to be married to-day.

## TRENCHES.



...white-capped and  
gas mask sends from the  
front photograph.



M.C. FOR AIRMAN.—  
Capt. Dudley Gardner, R.F.C., awarded M.C., is the only son of Capt. J. E. G. Gardner, a Northallerton soldier.



SAVED A COMRADE.—  
Dudley J. Griswold, who gave a pint of his blood to save the life of a wounded soldier. A great sacrifice for a youth.

## PANTOMIME AT THE FRONT.



on the French railway coaches which are always  
full carry.—(New Zealand official photograph.)

## —WAR CONFERENCE



Sir Eric Geddes, the First Lord of the Admiralty, leaving the Conference with a British naval officer. The Navy had several representatives.

## ‘SAWGOWEIS’



Mr. Freer, of Glasgow, in the full war paint of an Iroquois chief after the title of Sawgoweis (Chief Generous) had been bestowed upon him.

## SINN FEIN HUNGER STRIKERS IN HOSPITAL.



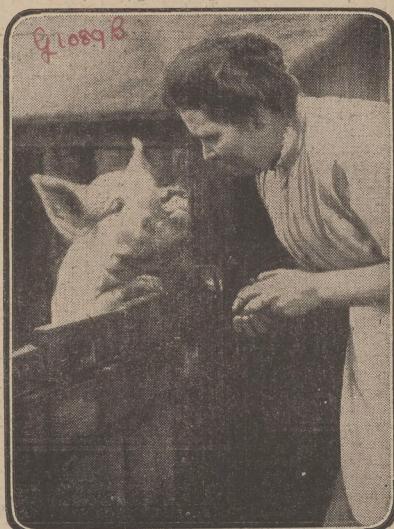
Mr. Shanahan, a Sinn Fein hunger striker, is visited in hospital by his two little children. In circle, Mr. J. MacMahon, another hunger striker. Both are progressing favourably.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

## THE MORE HASTE THE LESS SPEED.



The result of "scorching" in France. To prevent a collision with the horses of a forage section, the driver had to ditch himself.—(Canadian War Records.)

## THE IMPORTANCE OF THE PIG.



This pig was brought up by this woman cottager from a few days old. Mr. Prothero has just been emphasising the importance of pigs and potatoes.

## “TOO MUCH MEMORY” AT GLASGOW.



Mr. Israel Zangwill congratulates Miss Lillah McCarthy on her success as leading lady in his new play.

## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 21, 1918.

## THE ONE AIM.

AT a moment when any hope of a reasonable peace seems to have receded into invisible distance, at a moment when a Beace of the familiar Prussian type is being forced upon wounded Russia, the Inter-Allied Labour and Socialist Conference is meeting in London, to reconsider and unite upon Labour's War Aims and to debate the matter of an international Labour and Socialist Conference, which will include representatives from enemy countries, at Stockholm.

The statement of War Aims issued by the Labour Party last December, and now accessible in pamphlet form for a penny, was so good that one cannot easily join those who will denounce these gatherings as irrelevant, at best; at worst, as dangerous to our cause. One good thing these Conferences achieve, if no other: they bring leaders of working people together amongst the Allied nations.

In the normal diplomatic and military course of things the peoples never meet at all. Things are invariably decided over their heads. They need a machinery, and they need a series of precedents, for consultation and discussion; and it would be good to see a permanent conference sitting, for Labour to accustom itself, through its leaders, to understand and bring pressure to bear on the solution of every international problem. In one sentence—an international machinery for Labour is a great hope, a thing (in spite of feeble attempts) hitherto untried. We therefore look forward to the week's consultation; quite apart from its immediate bearing on the apparently forlorn question of peace—or Beace—for the world....

And a good reason why we have a right to hope that this international impulse will receive its realisation and sanction, is that the Labour Party have so far been the only party to state the chief war aim of the world clearly and with sufficient emphasis.

Some have said that the war aim is victory.

What is "victory"?

Some have narrowed it down to territorial, economic, financial, or democratic definitions.

The Labour manifesto swept all these away, as secondary, when it put the primary point—"Of all the war aims none is so important to the peoples of the world as that there should henceforth on earth be no more war."

There it is: the one aim!

Humanity sinks in the vast ship in which for centuries, with little or large success, it has floated over the gulf of that vast unknown Force we call Nature. It sinks through its own faults. Some cry: "Our aim is to save the deck chairs!" Others: "Let us get the staterooms out of water!" Others—perhaps the A.S.E. for example: "Let us save the engine-room!" But Labour will do well, as a whole, to remember that you cannot save all or any of these unless, first, you save the ship itself.

Let them reconsider aims then if they will, so long as that supreme aim is before them. And so far, we repeat, it has been more vividly before Labour—to judge by manifestos—than before any other collectivity or individual we have heard pronouncing on the "war to end war."

W. M.

## IN MY GARDEN.

Feb. 20.—Autumn-planted cabbages must now be carefully attended to. When the soil is in a dry condition run the hose between the rows; later on the plants can be earthed up somewhat.

See that each cabbage is firmly set in the ground, for winter frosts are sure to have raised them. A dressing of soot will do good.

Raspberries may be set out now in moist deeply-dug ground, and old plantations should be set in order.

E. F. T.

## A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Men learn to know nothing thoroughly but what they love, and the deeper they desire to penetrate any matter with insight the stronger and more vital must their love for it be.—Goehe.



Lady Joan Mulholland, a candle worker at the Grosvenor-street YMCA.



Mrs. Lloyd Bassano, of the Newbury Racecourse, nursing in France since 1914.

## THOSE FOOD CARDS.

Rations for the House of Commons—Miss Christine Silver's Lucky Week.

"HAVE YOU got your food cards?" will soon be as popular a catch phrase in London as "There's hair" or "Good-bye-e-e" was in days now no more. The local Food Committees are doing their best, I am sure. But there is an amazing number of people who have filled up

## TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

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**The New Photography.**—I hear that London will shortly see an unusual exhibition of the new art-coloured photography. The exhibition will, I understand, be held at the Grafton Galleries.

**The Imperial Record.**—These remarkable photographs will illustrate the Empire's imperial effort in the world war, in practically all its aspects. The exhibition will be under the auspices of the new Ministry of Information.

**Gossip in Advance.**—It is curious how political gossip circulates. At the private show of the Portrait Society, where the Laundry portrait of Sir Henry Rawlinson was shown, people were quite freely canvassing the coming of Sir Henry's new appointment.

**National Service.**—A soldier friend reminds me that before the war Sir Henry Raw-

**A Thought-Reading Party.**—Princess Mary played a prominent part in Mr. Alfred Capper's thought-reading party at Lady Llangattock's yesterday. She sat between her hostess and Lord Leigh, who, though still lame, was, I noticed, most helpful in marshalling the temporary "mediums."

**The Favourite.**—The Princess was bidden to write down "in your best handwriting, please," the name of any celebrated person, "only not Mr. Lloyd George, I beg of your Royal Highness." And Mr. Capper apparently by a miracle divined that Robert Browning was her chosen celebrity.

**What Was Left.**—I went to see Lady Henry among the diamonds and babies being exhibited at Selfridge's for the Children's Jewel Fund, and found Lady Randolph Churchill in her nursing uniform and Lady Lytton helping her. The latter had a rope of pearls still left after her donations. I know, for she wore it.

**Sacrifices.**—Lady Henry tells me that Lady Helmsley, bearing a gold filigree necklace, and Lady Crummell, with a diamond brooch, were amongst those offering up treasures to the creche babies. And a man on his way to France left his signet ring.

**Countess' Baby.**—Lady Ilchester's new little daughter, who arrived at historic Holland House, is the fourth child born to her and the Earl. The Countess, who was married in 1902, is sister to Lord Londonderry.

**Another.**—Lady Dunboyne is also amongst the week's happy mothers, her daughter arriving on the same day as Lady Ilchester's. Her little son, the Hon. Patrick, was born about a year ago.

**A Consumer.**—I was interested to see that Lady Selborne was now on the Consumers' Council, for she is one of the brilliant Cecils, the favourite child of the great Lord Salisbury. She takes an interest in all social problems, and recently declared against the use of starch in collars.

**Minister Bomber.**—From France I hear that among the squadron of American airmen in the French service who bombed some German towns recently was a Virginia man who had left the Presbyterian ministry to join the forces of freedom.

**War Fund Romance.**—Miss Christine Silver and Mr. Roland Sturgis, who are just engaged, were working together, I remember, at a Belgian fund during the first year of war,

**Sundry Relatives.**—Mr. Sturgis' mother is a relative of Lord Waterford, and his brother is married to the beautiful Lady Rachel, daughter of Lord Wharncliffe.

**Actress' Happy Week.**—Miss Christine Silver is to be congratulated upon two important events this week. I hear she is to play the leading role in a new comedy which is destined for London after its presentation in Liverpool on March 11.

**Another Shortage.**—"If one may hoard tobacco, why not tobacco?" some hardened smokers may ask. One of the heads of the tobacco trade, whose name is on millions of packets, foreshadowed the other day that in another month civilians will go very short.

**Strad-Sellers.**—My recent paragraph on the demand for old violins has swamped me with inquiries for the name of a good dealer. Obviously I cannot recommend any particular tradesman, but the owner of a good instrument would have no difficulty in selling.

**Brilliant Reflections.**—There is one thing that will not be rationed, and that is laughter. You may feast to your heart's content on those cartoons of Mr. W. K. Haselden's which are published under the title of "Daily Mirror Reflections," and the price is 1s.

**Unique.**—There will be lots of congratulations for Lieutenant-Colonel J. B. Rosher on being awarded an extra bar to his D.S.O. within a fortnight. Colonel Rosher rowed three years in the Cambridge boat and played Rugger for Middlesex.

**Another Move.**—Mr. Charles B. Cochran tells me that he will move "Carminetta" to the Garrick when "Yes, Uncle," goes to the Princes. This is her third London home.

THE RAMBLER.

## THE LONELY MAN'S PLIGHT AT A RESTAURANT.



The waiter or waiters never will allow him to sit where he wants to sit. He is driven from table to table, until he is at last pinned down and punished at the only table nothing would have induced him to choose at his own free will!—(By W. K. Haselden)

their application forms wrongly—or not at all. Hence the delays.

**Rationed M.P.s.**—That irrepressible parliamentary humorist, Mr. Alden, is anxious to know whether the rationing system applies to the House of Commons, and, if so, whether all the members of the Government will be treated alike.

**Providing Seamen.**—I was talking with the Rev. E. W. Matthews, once secretary of the British and Foreign Sailors' Society, and he told me that the Isle of Wight had given more pilots, Navy men and merchantmen during the war than any other equal area

Linson was with Lord Roberts in his advocacy of military service for everybody. He disliked the Territorial system, and was later heard to say that it had made the war possible.

**Far-Sighted Soldier.**—In a speech to a brigade which had just been through some fighting out Vimy way, he said: "Don't place too much reliance on Russia, always an unknown quantity. You never know what Russia is going to do." True words!

**Soldier-Baronet.**—I notice that Sir Harry Waechter, who is in the R.F.A., has been given a special appointment. Sir Harry "joined up" very early in the war, and served abroad for two years.

**New Flag Day.**—Lady Avory suggested to me yesterday a flag day for the benefit of the men on the barrage who discomfit so the Boche flyer. Unless everybody is thoroughly fed up with flag days, it might be done.

# THE SECRET WIFE By JOHN CARDINAL



NEW READERS BEGIN HERE.

**NORA WYNNE**—a delightful, charming girl, now 19, and in love.

**TONY HERRICK**. Her parents and her sister Gladys, however, desire her to marry.

**GEORGE SHEFFIELD**, who is a millionaire and a big manufacturer in the town. He proposes, but is refused by Nora, who, on going into the house, finds her father dead.

Tony turned to her father with shining eyes.

"I don't know what you mean, father," she said quietly. "But it's quite impossible that I can accept Mr. Sheffield. It's too late—Tony Herrick and I were married this morning!"

## "MARRIED THIS MORNING!"

EVERY Gladys was betrayed into showing consternation at Nora's astonishing news. Mr. Wynne's face darkened savagely, and he sat there stiffly, scarcely moving, almost as though he had not heard.

Just for a few seconds Nora hardly noticed the tense andангry silence. Her eyes were shining, and she was still in the clouds. She was living over again the wonderful happening of that morning, when Tony had suddenly gripped her arm encouragingly and bent down for a last laughing whisper before he had hurried her across the road to the funny little registry office.

One there, everything had seemed so oddly matter of fact to Nora, and yet so solemn. It had been a blend of all the same, with Tony by her side. It had certainly been no sudden resolve of Nora's this enterprise of a secret marriage. It had been in no spirit of light-hearted and foolish recklessness that she had embarked on it. It was just that in her heart she knew—had known ever since Tony had left for France a year and a half ago—that there was only one man in the world who counted for her, and that was Tony Herrick.

Nora was thinking all these things again. And then, with a startling suddenness that swept away the glorious dream and made her vaguely afraid once more, the girl realised the menacing silence.

"Is this true, Nora?" It was an absurd question, and her father spoke the words with painful slowness.

"Of course, it's true, father." Nora flung back her head. "And I'm not going to pretend about it. I've never lied to you, father, now—although I thought about it so seriously before I decided. I wondered whether it was right, but I'm sure it was right now. I can't understand what it is that makes you all so different. You make me feel as though you were all my enemies, as though I had done something terrible, and it's the one day in my life of which I shall never forget a single tiny thing that happened the whole day through."

"I don't think," Gladys interposed smoothly, "that father will be likely to forget it either. You can hardly spring such news on us in a hurry, Nora, and expect us to be enthusiastic about it."

Mrs. Wynne found her voice.

"How could you do such a thing, Nora?" she exclaimed with weak petulance. "I wouldn't have believed it of you, to keep us all in the dark like that. It's terrible. I can't imagine what people will say."

Inside Mrs. Wynne's imagination that Nora could have slipped out of the house that morning and come back in time for lunch—a married woman. She had a dreadful thought in her confused mind that they would all be utterly disgraced.

"Everybody in Parkwood will be talking about it," she gulped out. "We shan't be able to hold up our heads in the place again. I can't think how you could ever have allowed Tony Herrick to persuade you to consent to such a thing, Nora!"

Nora bit her lip. It seemed hopeless to try to make them understand anything of what she felt.

"Anyone would think I had done something criminal," she said, and she tried to speak brightly. "I'm quite old enough to choose my own husband. I've tried to tell you lots of times—I have told you—that I didn't care for anybody else but Tony. But you wouldn't listen; you thought it wasn't fair of me—I'd made up my mind about Tony all this last year, and before that. And—"

Nora uttered a sharp exclamation, for just then Mr. Wynne looked up from his moody staring at the table and the expression of rage on his face alarmed her.

"The young scoundrel ought to be horsewhipped!" he declared furiously. "If I had my way—"

He went no further. Nora had been resolutely trying to keep a strong hold of herself, but his unrestrained anger hit her own, and the quick colour came into her cheeks.

"I won't have you blaming Tony," she said determinedly. "You forced me to tell you what Tony and I had meant to keep altogether secret—and now you're all staring at me as though I were in the dock. It's no use, father. I'm not going to defend myself—it's not necessary—but I will defend Tony. There was much personal wanton on his part . . . Why should there

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

be, when Tony and I have known each other for so long? I told Tony you'd never listen to him if he came to ask you for me, father. There wasn't a chance of it; you've always thought Tony a waster, always had your knife to him."

"If his marrying you in this hole-and-corner way wasn't the act of a waster, what else was it?" Mr. Wynne demanded.

For any effect of his interruption, he might not have spoken.

## "IT MEANS THE FINISH!"

"IVE tried a dozen times, tried all I knew, to get you to think differently about Tony," the girl continued in the same quiet, persuasive voice. "You see, I'd made up my mind . . . nearly a year ago, before Tony left for France we promised each other that we'd get married when he came back—if he came back. The whole of the year I've been trying to bring you round, and it hasn't been a scrap of use. You wouldn't hear of it."

"Of course not!" Mr. Wynne exploded, with a gesture of tremendous irritation. "Is it likely that I would. Young Herrick doesn't earn enough to buy your hats and gloves."

"I can do without a few hats," Nora answered with the ghost of a smile. "And Tony will earn more. He'll be successful. I know he will get on in the world."

"The whole thing is preposterous. How are the two of you going to live?"

"I'm just going to wait," asserted Nora confidently, "till Tony finds his feet. Mother's afraid that people will talk, that's what's worrying her. But nobody need know anything about it. You wouldn't have known but for ramming Mr. Sheffield down my throat again this evening. Every day and nearly all day you've done it, and I only could stand it any longer. It was the only way of escape from that for me, to marry Tony."

"This is the first day," Nora finished dismally, "that I've been able to feel really safe from Mr. Sheffield. It had got past bearing—I seem to have heard nothing but his name all this last year. I can't regret going to the registry office with Tony this morning. You admitted yourself that you'd never consented, but every mother's son worried about it . . . and very sorry, that you don't seem to have a single nice word to say to me. But I tell you again that nobody need know—Tony and I don't want anybody to know—"

Nora broke off abruptly and went over to her mother, moving a chair to sit down by her side. "If it's the registry office that bothers you, mother dear," she half-whispered, "we've only got a good start in business. If that's what you like, we can have just this sort of wedding that pleases you, with bridesmaids and wedding breakfast and all. Why couldn't we?"

Mrs. Wynne brightened unconsciously at this idea, and her face softened before she laid her hand for a moment on Nora's. Nora looked at her father with appeal in her eyes.

"And now, perhaps," she suggested rather wistfully, "you'll begin getting over what has happened. We've mapped it all out; you wouldn't think Tony will be any burden upon you. Perhaps you'll just be a good luck, father, now that I've explained everything."

She was surprised that he did not answer, and did not at first meet her glance. His head was bent, and he fidgeted uneasily with a book on the table.

Glady spoke sharply. "It's no use crying over what's finished with," she announced, in her brisk and practical way. "And it's good blackmailing Tony Herrick, either. That's fine. The question is, what's to be done next. I warned you before, father. You should have made a clean breast of things to Nora long ago."

"A clean breast of things," echoed Nora, utterly astounded. She looked questioningly from one to the other. "Whatever do you mean, Gladys?"

Gladys laughed unpleasantly. "You'd better ask father," she said.

"I was trying to tell you before, Nora," Mr. Wynne interrupted. "He seems afraid to meet her clear eyes. A sudden remembrance of his agitation when she had first come into the room of me to Nora. In the excitement of her news, of her pleading for Tony, it had slipped out of her mind.

"Listen, Nora." Mr. Wynne sat upright in his chair with an abrupt and nervous movement. "It is soon told, unfortunately—in a very few words. Your mother knows, Gladys knows—I was wrong, to keep it from you. But I think the way in which he broke off was pitifully significant, and Nora felt all her nerves strain, as she steeled herself to meet the blow she knew would come.

"I am on the very edge of ruin, Nora. I am ruined. I could scarcely lay my hands on a few hundred pounds. All this last year I've been writing on credit. Things have gone very badly with me. So badly that, unless a miracle happens, it means the Bankruptcy Court and shame for your mother and for yourself. It means—the end of everything."

"But I don't understand," Nora cried. The vague hope that she had not properly comprehended what her father had meant ebbed swiftly away from her. She clasped her hands tightly. Before her father spoke again Nora felt she knew what he was going to say.

"There's one man who could have saved me and that is George Sheffield. He could save me yet. That is why we were so set upon your marrying him. That's why I wanted you to look kindly upon him, Nora."

"Father," Nora exclaimed, "you don't mean that Mr. Sheffield would lend you money if—"

Mr. Wynne shook his head.

"I won't have you blaming Tony," she said determinedly. "You forced me to tell you what Tony and I had meant to keep altogether secret—and now you're all staring at me as though I were in the dock. It's no use, father. I'm not going to defend myself—it's not necessary—but I will defend Tony. There was much personal wanton on his part . . . Why should there

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

"No. But Sheffield, for some time past, has practically promised me the whole legal management of his affairs. I would have been able to devote myself to that almost entirely. He is a very rich and very busy man, with tremendously wide interests. If he gave me all his work to do, I should need nothing more. And naturally, all along, it has been understood that such a step on his part was contingent on my being able to accept him as a husband. With George Sheffield backing me, there wouldn't be the least difficulty of my credit breaking, and with the income he could easily afford to give me for looking after his affairs I should very soon be out of danger."

Unconsciously Nora turned quickly to her mother, but the settled hopelessness on the elder woman's face only drove home the truth.

"Well, it's no use thinking about what might have happened," Gladys interposed. "I'm afraid it's just a Jackson of favours from Mr. Sheffield in the future. There's no chance of his being one of the family now."

"Yes, it's all finished," asserted Mr. Wynne wearily. "The despondency that weighed him down made his voice flat and lifeless. He huddled back in his chair again, and Nora felt a great wave of sorrow for him. He looked a broken man. But there was nothing she could say; it seemed to her that she was fast becoming as helpless as he was in this minute; she made a weak effort to rouse herself."

## A GREAT SCHEME.

"ALL finished," he repeated mechanically. "And everything was going on so well. Sheffield had promised me a directorship on one of his companies before the end of the month."

"Are you sure things are as bad with you as you think they are?" Nora said without much confidence. But it was a relief to her strained feelings to hear the sound of her own voice.

Mr. Wynne laughed harshly.

"There's no mistake whatever about that, Nora," he said dully. "It wouldn't be possible for them to be worse."

He drummed with listless fingers on the table, and stood straight in front of him. Gladys sat stiffly upright in her chair, thinking hard; her level eyebrows were drawn together. Suddenly she turned on Nora.

"Tony's going to tell nobody about your marriage, you said? Nobody knows of it, except you and him—and ourselves?"

"Nobodys," Nora answered wonderingly. "I oughtn't to have told you—We promised each other not to tell a soul."

"I don't think about us," Gladys declared. She looked half-triumphant at her father, "Why should Sheffield know anything about it?" she demanded. "Why couldn't he tell as they were? What's to prevent it? You say if you only had a little time, as long as George Sheffield doesn't cut away from you, you'd be all right! Don't you see what I mean? How much time do you want to get straight?"

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# ARE YOU READING "THE SECRET WIFE," OUR MAGNIFICENT NEW SERIAL?

## PETROL TIN VILLA.



The Villa St. Christopher behind the Canadian lines. The walls are made of petrolium tins.—(Canadian War Records.)

P 15668



SOCIALISTS MEET.—Belgian and Rumanian delegates to the Inter-Allied Conference in London. M. Emile Vandervelde is seen carrying a walking-stick.

P 19824A

P 19926A



BIBLE AS PRIZE.—Dorothy Macrae awarded the Bible, autographed by Princess Mary, for keeping her first situation for three years.



AN APPOINTMENT.—Col. E. W. Wilson, Assistant Director of Supplies and Transport, is a member of the new Road Transport Board.



WAR EXHIBITION AT CAIRO.—A German scouting machine which was afterwards used by the British. Many interesting trophies were on view.

# Daily Mirror

## MARRIED TO BROTHERS.



Lady George Wellesley off for a morning dip at Palm Beach, the famous American winter resort. She was first married to Lord Richard Wellesley, her husband's elder brother, who was killed in action in France.—(Exclusive to The Daily Mirror.)

## INCIDENTS ON THE WESTERN FRONT.

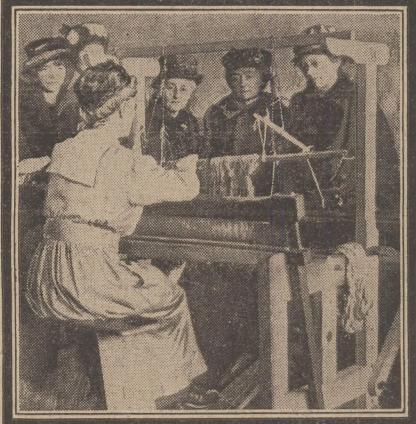


A dump behind the lines.—(Canadian War Records.)



Wrecked German aeroplane.—(Official photograph.) The aeroplane, which came over our lines on a photographic reconnaissance, was downed by a British airman.

## TRAINING DISABLED.



Miss Lovering, the teacher at the Ealing School of Weaving for disabled men, at her loom.



TRAINING AMERICAN OFFICERS.—Jeff Smith, a well-known pugilist, teaching officers to box. When proficient they in turn teach the men.

P 19926A

P 368



AN ORGANISER.—Miss M. F. Audrey, mentioned for her services in connection with the administration of hospitals.



NURSING THE WOUNDED.—Miss Marshall Hall, who is on the staff of the hospital organised by Lady Violet Brassey. (Lafayette.)

P 1244C



THE WONDERS OF THIS WONDERFUL WAR.—Poilus measuring the altitude of aeroplanes for transmission to the batteries.—(French official photograph.)